

Where I'm From

I am from Lake Water,
From Remington and Mercury engines,
I am from the dust on the gravel road.
I am from the honey suckle, the dandelions scattered,
Across the backyard.

I am from U.K. games and blonde hair,
From Bob and Irene,
I am from mumbling and fishing in the mornings,
From “God is real” to “y’all,”
I’m from the waters of Baptism,
And praying before meals.

I’m from Northern Kentucky and Minnesota,
Hamburgers and corn on the cob,
From my grandfather’s finger he broke on the rope swing,
To the jokes he tells us to keep him young.

In my closet pictures that sat in old boxes,
Old relatives that have been lost behind clothes,
I am from those stories you never get tired of hearing.

Connor Jacobs, Owenton, Owen County